## The Last Week of March Money Saving Prices

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### Omaha Buyers

We doubt If there is in the world a more intelligent community concerning House Furnishings and values than in Omaha. To this fact we attribute largely the growth of our business. It has been our ambition to give Omaha a store unequaled by any in the west. Steadily and surely, day by day, people realize that the stocks in our various departments are unsurpassed anywhere. It is not within the possibilities that we would allow anyone to pay us more for anything than it can be bought for elsewhere. On the contrary, it is our aim to sell the best goods at lower prices than others. To sell as low as we do, there must be facilities made possible only by large buying and constant vigilance. For the past two months our buyers have been ransacking the markets, taking advantage of the prevailing low prices. We buy direct-in car lots-discount all our billsand can sell as low as others pay for the same goods. All kinds of Furniture, Carpets and Stoves are from 25 to 40 per cent cheaper than they were two years ago-and our customers get the benefit. We never had such a large and varied selection. We carry

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# Money Saving Prices.

2,000 Window Shades, worth 75c, sale price	48c
400 pairs Portieres, worth \$4, sale price	\$1.90
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395 pairs Lace Curtains, worth \$3.50, saleprice	1.90
5,000 yards Ingrain, worth 75c, sale price	48c
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500 rolls Matting, worth 25c, sale price	120
50 rolls Stair Carpet, worth 30c, sale price	15c
1,500 yards Velvet, worth \$1.50, sale price	910
50 dozen Door Mats, worth 75c, sale price	48c
500 Hassocks, worth 75c, sale price	
The state of the s	38c
350 Moquette Rugs, worth \$1.50, sale price	90c
150 Tea Sets, worth \$7.50, sale price	3.65
410 Dinner Sets, worth \$12, sale price	7.30
100 Toilet Sets, worth \$4, sale price	185
200 Piano Lam s, worth 518, ale price	4.75
75 Hanging Lamps, worth \$4, sale price	1.70
500 Mattresses, worth \$2, sale price	1.38
450 Wire Springs, worth \$2, sale price	90c
100 Chamber Suits, worth \$18, sale price	11.00
65 Parlor Suits, worth \$40, sale price	19.65
700 Bedsteads, worth \$3.50, sale price	1,38 6 90
165 Baby Carriages, worth \$9.50, sale price	5.00
400 Extens'en Tables, wo th \$8.50, sale price	3,70
108 Folding Beds, worth \$19, sale price	10.20
650 Cane Rockers, worth \$3, sale price	95c
18 Cheffonieres, worth \$12, sale price	7.45
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71 Divans, worth \$12, sale price	4.95
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27 Chenille Couches, worth \$12 sale price	7.60
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180 Ranges, worth \$12, sale price	5.65
1,000 Sham Holders, worth 50c, sale price	190

We Close Eveeings at 6:30 Except Mondays and Saturdays

# ople's Furniture & Car

#### CHRONICLES

## COUNT ANTONIO

BY ANTHONY HOPE.

Author of "A Prisoner of Zenda," Etc.

Duke Valentine, who, having received it, pon-dered long, but at last said to Lorenzo: "I do not love to let Tommasino go nor to

pardon these lawless knaves, yet for fiv

years I have pursued Antonio and have not

taken him. And I am weary, and the country is racked and troubled by our strife."
"With Antonio dead all would be quiet, my

Then the duke's eyes flashed, and h

"It shall be so. And bid them strengthen

But Lorenzo was grieved, for he esteemed

Antonio, yet he obeyed the duke's commands

asked, and bade him come alone, or with one

companion only, into the city on the day

ing of Tommasino. And further, the Lord

Lorenzo gathered together all the pikemen

and every man that served the duke and

that any man besides found carrying arms

in the city should be held as the duke's enemy, for he feared that the towns-

men, who loved Antonio, would attempt something on his behalf. But when the townsmen saw the great force that Lorenzo had gathered they dared attempt nothing, although they were correspondent and

"For," said he, "although I may not tell

"But will the duke pardon you also, my

lord, and the Lord Tommasino?" asked Mar-

tolo.

THe will pardon Tommasino also," answered

Antonio, "And be assured that I shall suffer nothing,"

he shall surely hang on it."

Copyright, 1894, by Anthony Hope, God assuage your highness' sickness and keep you in all things. Antonio of Monte Velluto." And this letter he sent to the

CHAPTER VIII. COUNT ANTONIO'S RETURN. In all that I have written concerning

Count Antonio I have striven to say that only which is surely based in truth and attested by credible witness, and have left on one side the more marvellous tales such as the credulity of ignorance and the foul license of legend are wont to weave. But as to the manner of his return there is no room for lord," said Lorenzo. uncertainty, for the whole account of it was ! recorded in the archives of the city by order of Duke Valentine the Good, son and successor of that duke who outlawed Antonio, to which archives I, Ambrose, have had full access, and have now free permission to make known so much of them as may serve and took from the duke a letter for the full understanding of the matter, and tonio, wherein he swore to all that Antonio this same task is one to which I set my pen willingly, conceiving that the story is worthy of being known to every man in the duchy; for, while many may censure the things that Antonio did in the days of his sojourn in the hills, there can, I think, be none that will not look with approval on his bearing in this last hap of fortune. Indeed, he was a gallant gentleman, and if for that I forgive him his sins too readily, in like manner may our good St. Prisian intercede that my sins be forgiven me.

Five years had the count lived in the hills: five years had the Lady Lucia mourned in the city; five years had Duke Valentine laid those who were erecting the gibbet, and wept plans and schemes. Then it fell out that a sickness came upon the city and the country heard that he was not to be hanged, but to be set free, and Antonio suffer death in his around it; many died, and more were sore place, he was like a man mad, and his rage stricken, and by the mercy of God narrowly and grief could not be restrained, for he deescaped. Among those that suffered was the clared that he would not live if Antonio died. duke himself, and at the same time a certain and did not cease to reproach himself bitterly gentelman, by name Count Philip of Garda, Therefore the Lord Lorenzo held him con a friend of Antonio's, and yet an obedient faced in his own house, lest he should do servant to the duke. Now, when Antonio heard that Philip lay sick, he sent to him a fair gift of choice meats and fruits by the fulfilling his purpose; but he treated him hand of Tommasino. And Tommasino came with all courtesy, for he was sorry for his and might have rode back in all safety, as did the six who came with him. But Philip had a fair daughter, and Tommasino, caught by her charms, made held to light and the six who came with him. But Philip had done, lest their obedience should fall with six of the band and delivered the gift, plight. by her charms, made bold to linger at Phil- under a strain so great, and they should by p's house, trusting that his presence there force prevent his going to the city. There-would not be known to the duke, and ventur- force, he told them to rest quiet in their camp, ing his own neck for the smiles of red lips while he, with Bena, went about certain necessary business, and he bade them farewell have done since this old world began. But enjoining them most strictly to do nothing one of the duke's spies, of whom he main-tained many, brought word to him of Tom- "For," said he, masino's rashness, and as Tommasino at last rode forth privily in the evening, singing a love song and hugging in his besom a glove that the lady had suffered him to carry off, he came suddenly into an ambush of the duke's guard, was pulled violently from his herse, and, before he could do so much as draw his sword, behold, his arms were seized draw his sword, behold, his arms were seized streams. "For," said he, "although I may not tell you fully what the business is on which I go, yet I have good hope that his highness is favorably inclined to you, and that in a short space you will receive from him pardon fully form his horse, and, before he could do so much as draw his sword, behold, his arms were seized streams." draw his sword, behold, his arms were seized servants of his highness, and the Lord Lorenzo stood before him, with "But will the duke pa doffed cap and mocking smile! But when word came to Antenio that Tom-

masino was taken, he withdrew himself from the rest of the band, who were lament-ing the untoward chance, and walked by himself to and fro for a long while. And he gazed once on the picture of Lady Lucia, which was always round his neck. Then he said down and wrote a letter to the duke, saying: "My gracious lord. I am here with afty men, stout and brave fellows, and if my cousin dies there shall be no peace in the duchy. But my heart is heavy already for the stout and brave fellows, and if my cousin dies there shall be no peace in the foot of Mount Agnino, and there, in the those that here has been a stout and brave fellows, and if my cousin dies there shall be no peace in the foot of Mount Agnino, and there, in the duchy. But my heart is heavy already for the stout and th afty men, stout and brave fellows, and if my cousin dies there shall be no peace in the duchy. But my heart is heavy already for those that have died in my quarrel, and I may not endure Temmasino's death. Therefore let Tommasino go, and grant full pardon and oblivion to him and all who are here with me, and swear to do this with a binding cath; and then I will come and deliver myself to you, and suffer such doom as they rode on for a while. But when Bena liver myself to you, and suffer such doom as they rode on for a while. But when Bena five miles of the city, and Bena, looking, beseems good to your highness. May Almighty saw that Antonio turned his horse not to-

of his highness."
"But will he let us go again?" asked Bena. "You will be free to go when you will," answered Antonio, "and me the duke will

himself send forth from the city when I am ready to go." For Lorenzo had promised in the duke's name that Antonio's body, after it had hanged three days on the gibbet, should be honorably carried from the city to the Church of St. Prisian at Rilano, and there interred with fitting ceremony.
"Yet, I do not like this ride of ours,"

grumbled Bena.
"Nay, I like it not myself," said Antonio "But for the good of my cousin, and for all our company, we must go forward And he stopped for a moment and added: "Swear to me, Bena, by St. Prisian, to obe; all I bid you in the city today, and not to draw your sword unless I draw mine." "Do I not always obey you, my lord?"

"Well, then, I swear," said Bena, "though in truth, my lord, your word is full as strong

ward Rilano, but directly across the plain of the city, and standing forth grim and black toward Forniola, he said:
"My lord, whither are we riding?"
"What is that, my lord?" he cried, "which "What is that, my lord?" he cried, "which towers above the walls of the city?" "We are riding to the city. Bena," answered Antonio. "There is no cause for fear; we go by leave and on the invitation "Is it not enough to know when we comthere?" answered Antonio.

Then Bena sighed and said to Antonio "I find it in my heart, my lord, to be half sorry that the duke pardons us, for we lived a fine, merry life in the hills. Yet it will be pleasant to live at ease, and we have adventures enough to tell our sweethearts, aye, and our children, too, when we grow old and they come round us and ask us for stories of our youth. I hope my boys will be good at a fight, my lord, and serve your sons as I have

"It may be God's will that I leave no sons to bear my name, Bena.' "I do not think that," said Bena, with a

stood the blackened walls of Antonio's house, which Duke Valentine had burned. Bena cried out at the sight: "You will need to spend much time in re-

building it." said he. "Perhaps his highness has provided an-other for me," said Antonio. "Tonight he will surely lodge you, my

his arm, saying: "My sword is not drawn. Bena. "My lord, what does it mean?" cried Bena in a loud voice, so that Lorenzo heard and stayed his steps and looked at Bena.
"Does he not know?" he asked of Antonio "He does not know yet," said Antonio. And to Bena he said: "I have need of your sword, Bena. Give it me.'

"My sword, my lord?" "Yes, your sword."
Bena looked at him with wondering, frightened eyes, but he slowly unbuckled his sword from his belt and gave it to Antonio. And Antonio unbuckled his own sword also and gave them both to the lieutenant of the guard, saying: "Sir, I pray you to restore Bena's to him in the evening, and mine to

me when I go forth to Rilano." But Bena clutched at Antonio's arm, cry-"What does it mean, my lord?"

"Are we to be afraid now of what we have often faced together with light hearts,

"Are we to die?" asked Bena.
"You are to live and beget those brave boys. Bena. But it is otherwise with me.' Then the Lord Lorenzo, who had looked at

Bena's eyes, signed for four pikemen to come near, and they came and stood near Bena, for Lorenzo feared that he would not suffer Antonio to die without seeking to save him, or to die with him. "Nay, let him alone," said Antonio. "You

"Yes, my lord, said Bena, and he looked up at the gibbet, and then he caught An-tonio's hand and kissed it a score of times. and he began to sob as a child sobs. And the guard, among whom were some who had felt his arm, marveled to see him thus

pond in the garden," said Lorenzo, and he led Antonio to the palace and brought him through the great hall and so to the fishpond, and by it the duke lay propped on pillows, yet very richly arrayed, and his little son stood by him. Now Lorenzo stood aloof.

but Antonio came, and, kneeling, kissed the duke's hand, and then rose and stood before the duke. But the boy cried: "Why, it is my Lord Antonio! Have you come back to live in the city, my Lord Antonio? Ah, I 'Nay, I have not come to live in the city,

my little lord," said Antonio.
"Whither do you go on?" asked the boy. "His highness sends me on a journey,"

"Yes, it is far," said Antonio, with a smile "I would he would send another and let you stay. Then we could play at rolbers again in the great hall," said the little duke. "Father, can you find no other lord to go in Antonio's place?" The duke turned his face, pale and wanted with sickness, and his eyes, that seemed larger and deeper than they had been tefore,

on his son.
"I can send none but Antonic," said he And calling to Lorenzo, he bade him take the boy. But the boy went reluctantly, telling Antonio that he must return speedily. you promised," said he, "to teach me to use my sword." And the duke signed with his

hand to Lorenzo, who lifted the boy and carried him away, leaving Antonio alone with "I have set my seal to the pardons, as I swore," said the duke, "and Tommasino shall be free this evening, and all that he and the rest have done against me shall be forgotten from this hour. Have you any cause for complaint against me?" "None, my lord," said Count Antonio.

"Is there anything that you ask of me?"
"Nothing, my lord. Yet if it be your highness' pleasure that I should have speech with the Lady Lucia, and with my cousin, I should be well pleased. "You will see them yonder in the square," said the duke. "But otherwise you shall not

tonio to a chamber and gave him meat and wine, and while Antonio ate, the lord archbishop, having heard that he was come, came in great haste, and the venerable man was

it was, suddenly his face went red and his might be relieved of the sentence of excom- walked firmly and swiftly, and she turned hand flew to his sword. But Antonio caught

> "For there are many wild and wicked deeds on your conscience," said the archbishop, "and above all the things that you did touching the abbot of St. Prisian, and yet more impiously touching the sacred bones."
> "Indeed, I have many things to confess,"

said Antonio, "but, my lord archbishop, con-cerning the abbot and concerning the sacred bones I have nothing to confess. now, when I stand on the threshold of death

now, when I stand on the threshold of death,
I can perceive nothing that I did save what
I could not leave undone."
Then the archbishop besought him very
earnestly, and even with tears, but Antonio
would own no sin in these matters, and therefore the archbishop could not relieve him from his sentence nor give him the holy comforts, but left him and returned to his

own house in great distress of spirit.

The Lord Lorenzo now came again to Antonio and said to him. "My lord, it wants but few moments to noon." Therefore Antonio arose and went with him; and they came through the great hall, and, a strong escort being about them, took their stand at the foot of the palace steps. Then the duke was borne out on his couch, high on the shoulders of his lackeys, and was set down on the topnost step; and silence having been pro claimed the duke spoke to Antonio; but so weak was his voice that none heard save those

who were very near. "Antonio of Monte Velluto," said he, "It may be that in God's purposes I have not my-self long to live. Yet it is long enough for me to uphold and vindicate that princely power which the same God has committed to my hands. That power you have outraged; many of my faithful friends you have slain; against both me and the church you have lifted your hand. Go, then, to your death, that men may know the fate of traitors and

Antonio bowed low to his highness, but not being invited by the duke to speak, he said naught, but suffered Lorenzo to lead him on noon, and I must keep my tryst with his across the square, and as he went he passed where four pikemen stood by Bena, ready to lay hold of him if he moved, and Bena fell on his knees and again kissed Antonio's hands. And Antonio, passing on, saw two young lords, followers of Lorenzo's. And between them stood Tommasino; their arms were through Tommasino's arm, and they

held him, though lovingly, yet firmly, and he "May I speak with Tommasino?" asked

Antonio.

THis highness has forbidden it," said Lo renzo; but Antonio paused for a moment be fore Tommasino; and Tommasino, greatly moved, cried piteously to him that he might die with him. And Antonio kissed him, and, with a shake of his head, passed on. Thus then he came to the gibbet, and mounted with Lorenzo onto the scaffold that was underneath the gibbet. And when he was seen there a great groan went up from the people, and the apprenticed lads, who were all gathered together on the left side of the gibbet, murmured so flercely and stirred so restlessly that the pikemen faced round, turning their backs toward the scaffold and laid their pikes

clock in the tower of the cathedral; and the master of the duke's household, who stood by the couch of his master, turned his eyes to the duke's face, seeking the signal for Antonio's death, which, when he received it, he would signal to the executioner to set the rope around the count's neck, for the man stood by Antonio with the rope in his hand, and Antonio was already in his shirt. But, when the master of the household looked at the duke, the duke made him no signal; yet the duke had not fainted from his sickness for he was propped on his elbow, his face was eager, and his gaze was set intently across the square; and his physician, who was near, oke to him softly, saying:
"My lord, they await the signal."

But the duke waved him aside impatiently and gazed still across the square. And, seeing his highness thus gazing intently, the master of the household and the physician and all the rest who were about the duke's person looked also, and they saw the Lady Lucia coming forth from her house, clad all in white. Antonio saw her also from where he stood on the scaffold, for the people made a way for her, and the pikemen let her pass through their ranks, so that she walked along across the middle of the great square. very urgent with Antonio that he should and the eyes of all, leaving Antonio, were in ha make his peace with heaven, that, having fixed upon her. Her face was very pale, gale,

nunication under which he lay and be com-orted with the rites of the church before he for the spot where the duke lay. And he seeing her coming, mouned once and passed himself yet higher on his arm, leaning toward her over the side of the bed. Again he passed his hand across his brow, and the physician regarded him very intently, yet dared not again seek to arouse his attention, and imposed silence on the master of the household, who had asked him in low tones,

"what ails his highness?" (To be Continued.) PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

The teacher of an intermediate grade in one of the larger public schools in an eastern city was "showing off" her pupils before a mber of visitors

The spelling class was on the floor and one small shock-headed boy was given the word "introduction." He paused, twisted his lips, stared and

then in a faltering way spelled it correctly, and seemed rather surprised that he had you know what the word means?"

"What? You don't know what introducion means?"

"Well, now, I'll explain it to you. Does our mother ever have callers?

'Well, now, suppose that two ladies came to call on your mother. Your mother knows one of the ladies, but doesn't know the other. She has never seen the other lady and doesn't even know her name. Now, how would she become acquainted with this lady and find out her name?"

'She'd send me for a can of beer." As that was the correct answer the schooleacher had nothing further to say.

A small boy friend of mine has come to dreadful to happen ever since he arrived, said a Washington woman recently. Some-thing did happen finally. It was in a Fourteenth street car. My young friend's parents were with him, and as the car was crowded he sat in his mother's lap. At L street a woman entered the car, and papa rose and offered her his seat with a deep bow. It was an impressive now. A bow to be remembered, ther down town a young man whose frame seemed bent by the weight of his half back hair came in. There was no seat, but before you could have said Jack Robinson the boy sprang up, and, with a good imitation of his father's bow, offered the fragile young man the maternal lap. There are times when fragile young men think things more bitter than a strong man in his wrath. That was

Here are some school boy answers to examination questions: "A point," wrote one boy, "is that which will not appear any big-ger, even if you get a magnifying glass." Two straight lines cannot inclose a space unless they are crooked," said another who may have had Irish blood in his veins. "Parallel straight lines are those which meet at the far end of infinity," is equal to some "Things which are impossible are poetry.

reproved by his mother for bad behavior.
"You are the oldest, Cyrus," she said,
"and you ought to be an example to Homer

and Jack."
"Well, I'll be an example to Homer," said Cyrus, "but I won't be an example to both of 'em. Homer's got to be it for Jack."

Tommy-Do you say your prayers every

Jimmy-Yep.

"And does your maw say hers?"
"Yep."
"And does your paw?"

"Naw. Paw den't need to. It's almost day-light when he gets to bed."

who learned so much in America, and be came a valiant reformer among his countryhas gone to Hiroshima to take charge of the nursing work among those wounded in battle, and is likened to Florence Nightin-



ANTONIO ALONE WITH THE DUKE.

to me as any oath, whether by Prisian or another." For this man whom they called Bena was a Godless man, and one that held fine fighter and a loyal servant, and, as God's mercy is infinite, it may be that his heart was turned at last, though, indeed, I have

und no record of it.
"My lord, will you see my Lady Lucia in the city?" asked Bena. "I trust to see at least her face at the win " answered Antonio. "Will you have speech with her, my lord?"

"If his highness will grant me that favor, "Ah, I know now why you smiled, my lord as you rode just now. For it will be a bright day for you." And Bena laughed.
"Indeed," said Antonio, "I trust that the day may be bright for me. Yes, bright as the

lord, in his own palace, or, maybe, with my "Wherever it may be, I shall sleep soundly," said Antonio.

Now they were come near to the city, and they saw a body of pikemen coming out to meet them, the lieutenant of the guard at the head. And when they met the lieutenant bound to Antonio, who greeted him most lord Lorenzo.

bowed to Antonio, who greeted him most courteously, and the pikemen spread them-selves in front and behind and on both sides of Antonio and Bena, and thus they went on toward the bridge and the city gate. Bena eyed the pikemen with no love, and moved restlessly in his saddle.

"These fellows," said he to Antonio, "hem s in, my lord. Shall I make my horse threaten their toes a little so that they may "Let them be," said Antonio. "It is not

At the entrance of the gate stood Lorenzo awaiting the count, and there they dis-mounted, and Antonio passed through the on the other side. And when Bena saw the great force of pikemen, and behind their ranks a mighty throng of people, and when